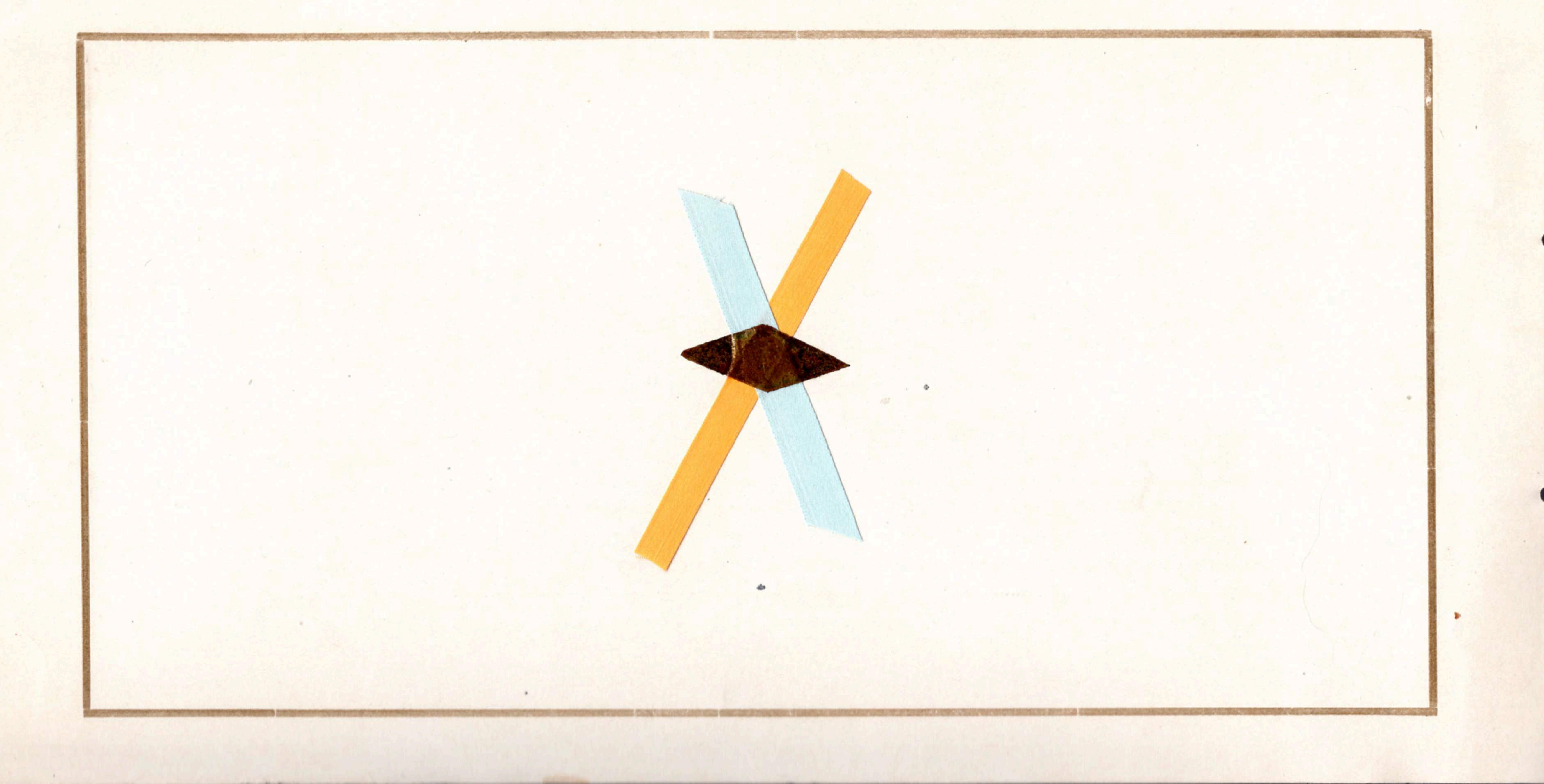


"It will be pleasant hereafter to remember these things."





Pedication

To our esteemed teacher, Miss Cunningham, who, by her presence and teachings has won the love and respect of all, we, the Class of '09, most affectionately dedicate this volume.



-To Gur Friends

In presenting to you this book we have sincerely endeavored to give you an insight into our school life and work as it really is. Our efforts may at times prove ridiculous, but they are innocent of any malice, and if they do show a realistic view our aims have in so memeasure been achieved. In the name of our beloved A. H. S. we extend greetings, and thank you for your support and co-operation, without which this little effort could not have reached fruition.

Class of dy.

Official Staff:

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - STANLEY A. STREETER

BUSINESS MANAGER - ROSS A. FIFE

ASST. MANAGER - CHAS. FAIRBANKS

Associate Editors:

IRENE ELLIS MARY MCBRIDE

Joke Editors;

HARRY S. HOWARD, '09

JOHN FEGAN, '08

GRACE BYERLY, '10

WALTER MILLER, '11

Class Historians:

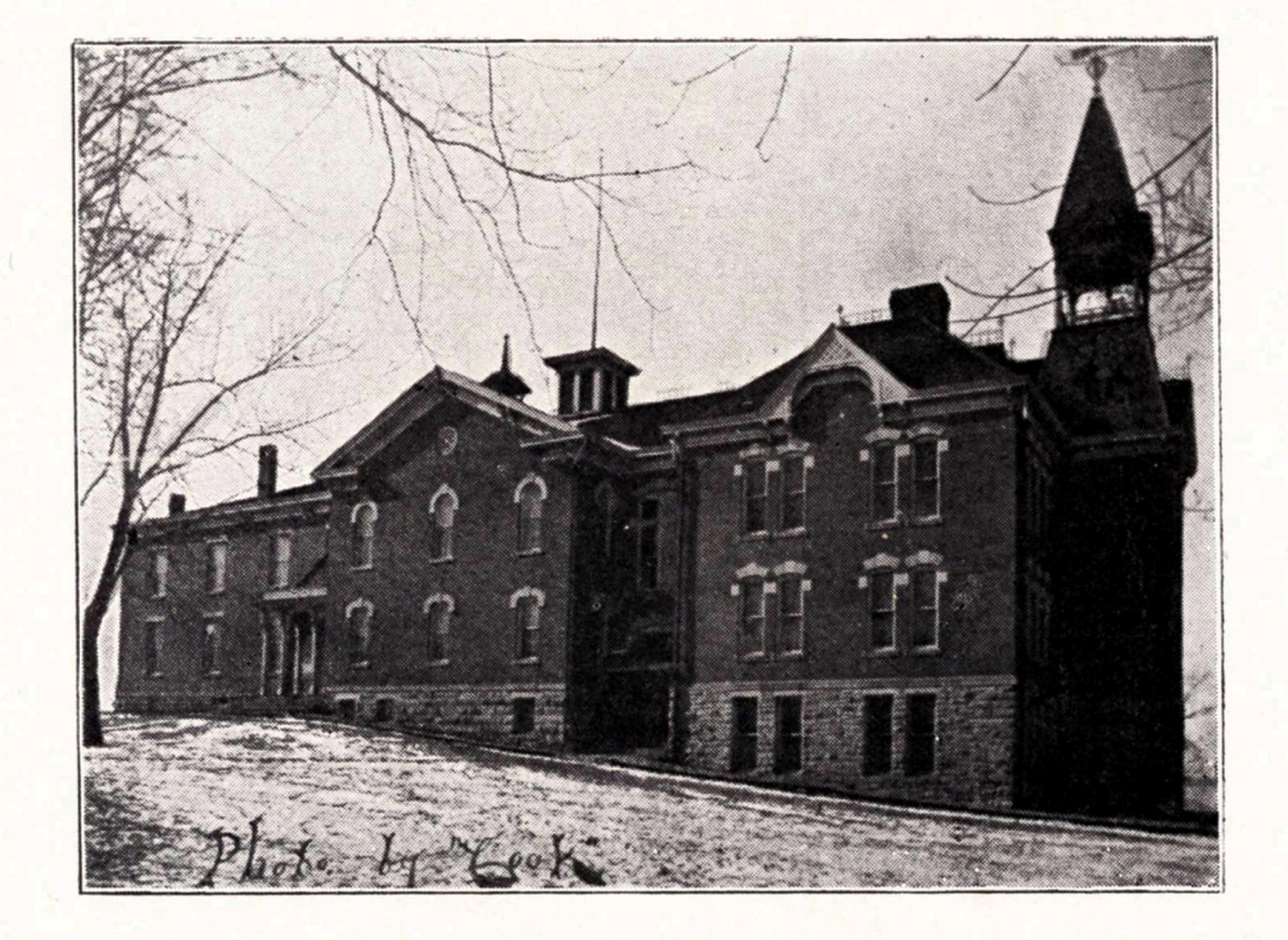
OLIVE GOULD, '08 GLADA BREED, '09

MARY PETCINA, '10

BESSIE MCBRIDE, '11

Cartoonist:

HARRY S. HOWARD.



PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

High Schuul

Colors—Light blue and white.
Yell—Razzle Dazzle, Biff, Boom, Bah!
Anamosa High School,
Rah, Rah, Rah!
Hoo, Rah, Ray! Hoo, Rah, Ray!
A-N-A-M-O-S-A!

Song-

I. Alma Mater, shrine of knowledge,
Ever do our hearts beat in ecstacy;
All in kindness wrought at the very thought
That we belong to thee.
We're always ready to do our duty!
Offering service whene'er 'tis needed
For the safety, for the glory
Of the High School that we love!

CHORUS:

- All hail to thee! oh, dearest of all schools, With glory ever blest, For well we know it is with zeal, With pride, with joy we cheer our A. H. S.
- II. O, High School blue, sign of victory,
 Ever may it fly o'er athletic fields!
 O'er those of base ball and of basket ball—
 For in all, triumph is ours!
 Let thy pennants wave—O, thou loyal sons,
 Encouraging the contesting ones
 For maintaining, for sustaining
 The record we have won.
- Always eager to proclaim the fact;
 They have all been taught, and have knowledge sought
 In thy most pleasant halls.
 They do not quail when caused to stand the test,
 But always come out better than all the rest;
 All is due to thee, when they glory see
 In every hall of fame.

M. R., '07.



F. C. POPHAM SUPERINTENDENT



DORAGLADSON
SUPERVISOR OR
MUSIC AND DRAWING



AGNES HUTCHINSON LATIN AND GERMAN



INEZ CHRISTIE MATHEMATICS. BOTANY



HARRIET CUNNINGHAM

PRINCIPAL

TEACHER OF ENGLISH



EMILY F. GORDON
LATIN AND GERMAN
RESIGNED DEC. 1907

—Our Kigh School——

Deal gently with us, ye who read,
Our largest hope is unfulfilled,
The promise still outruns the deed,
The tower but not the spire we build,
-0. W. Holmes.

HE above lines well express our wishes for the readers of this little article. Our high school is not a completed, perfected product, but a promise in the process of fulfillment. For the past forty-five years teachers and pupils have been coming to the brick school house on the hill overlooking the beautiful Wapsipinicon. Each has done his duty and gone his way, but the traces of his presence still are seen in our high school of to-day. We believe that "the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the sun." Many of the plans found practicable in former years must of necessity be modified now, some few must be discarded, but others will always be found useful in our high school life.

There is at present an attendance of one hundred and six pupils, of which number thirty-five are boys. The course of study has undergone many changes in the past, and must in the near future receive further revision in response to the demands of this industrial age for a course better suited to the various needs of our complicated system of society. "New occasions teach new duties," and it is safe to say that the present members of the high school, teachers and pupils alike, will gladly co-operate with the patrons of the school in keeping pace with that sentiment. The regular work of the present year has been as follows:

Freshman. Beginning Latin, Composition and Rhetoric, Algebra, Book-keeping and Commercial Law. In connection with English work, two classics, Twice Told Tales and Lady of the Lake, receive critical class study.

Sophomore. Cæsar, Composition and Rhetoric, Classics, Merchant of Venice, Bunker Hill Oration, Lays of Ancient Rome, General History, Algebra, one semester; Botany, one semester; beginning German, taken by pupils of the English course.

Junior. Cicero, History of English Literature, Classics, Julius Cæsar, Idylls of the King; Geometry, U.S. History, one semester; Civics, one semester; German for English course students.

Senior. Virgil, American Literature, Classics, Browning's Saul, Emerson's Friendship and Hamlet; Solid Geometry, one semester; Physics, Economics, one semester; Physical Geography for English students, review of Grammar and Arithmetic, the second semester.

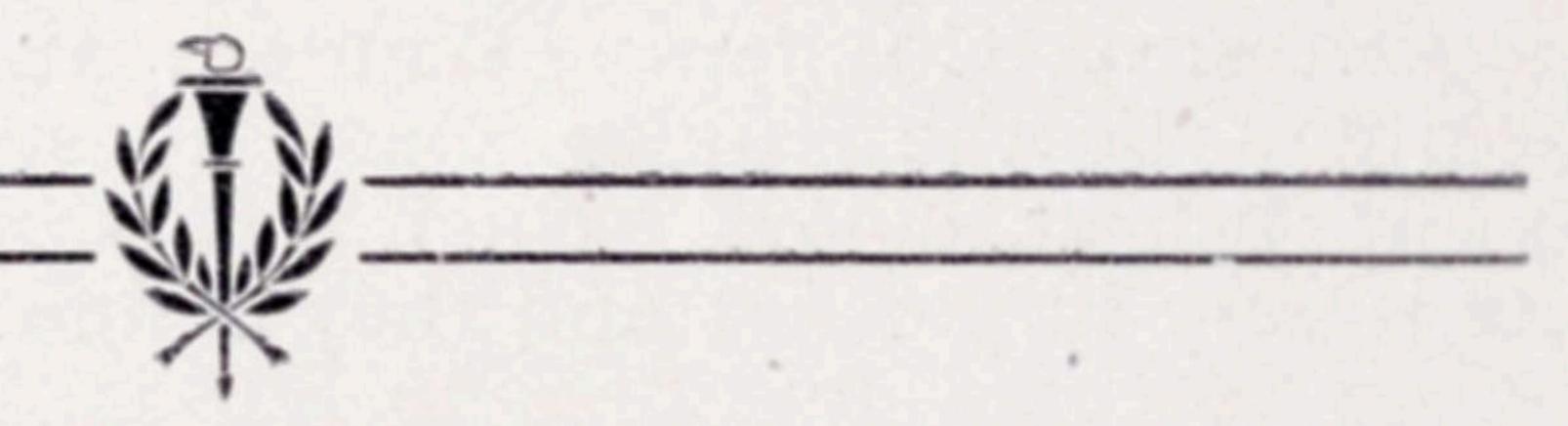
A special teacher of music devotes one hour per week to the cultivation of that art. Spelling is given due attention, a passing grade of 80 per cent. being required from every pupil during each year of the course.

H. C., '89.





HIGH SCHOOL ASSEMBLY ROOM.



——A Fem Clippings from a School Paper—

The year 1907-8 will go down on our records as one of our successful school years. Some few changes have taken place during the year. Among one of our few regrets, we must note that Miss Gordon, one of our worthy teachers who has been with us so long, was compelled to resign by the sickness of her mother; and the place so vacated was filled by Miss Hutchinson, who has in this short time won the worthy estimation of all.

"The Freshmen are quite a class, aren't they?" remarked a visitor at the high school one day. "Yes," musingly answered a critical Sophomore, "you'll find most anything you'd like there - big, little, merry or sad." There's one thing you can say for the Freshmen, "they are capable of making lots of noise."

"What are the Juniors having a class-meeting to-night for?" asked one member of that class of another. "Oh, I don't know," remarked the other; "most likely it's to find a new way to pay off old debts."

Our basket ball teams have certainly been doing justice to the high school and to their name this year, for they have claimed victory as their own at the close of many a warm contest, and many of the teams of our surrounding towns must bow before ours, knowing that Anamosa's name is victory.

As Ross Fife returned from one of his classes one day he found displayed on his desk the following sign: "This flat has lately been vacated by a grass widower." We all wondered who would provoke such a good boy by doing so, but we Juniors suppose that it was done by some of those naughty Sophomores who get a good share of the "dots."

Social and Club News.—Miss Christie entertained the Junior Whispering Circle one evening a short time ago. The topics of the day were brought before the club, 'deportment' being especially discussed. No refreshments were served.

ADVERTISING COLUMN.—Wanted, an eye specialist to examine the eyes of the members of the Junior class, to see that they are not already affected by looking at bright colors. Such a person will call at once, as the work of these students is very important and they cannot afford to lose "any" time.

If any one would like a first-class driver of good character, habits, happy disposition and who has had sufficient experience, he is asked to call on Mr. Ralph Hunnicut, Junior class.

On the front page of our paper not long ago, in large, red letters, we found the words, "Terrible Catastrophe." Going on we read: "This morning at an early hour the citizens of our town were attracted by a large red and white flag on the high school flag-pole, and a report was spread to the effect that this was a warning of some contagious disease, but luckily enough before the high school assembled for the morning session some of the more thoughtful students pulled down this awful sign, and as the beautiful 'turquoise and old gold' was swung to the breeze, a feeling of peace and contentment again overspread the town."

"Does Vincent McGreevy study as much as ever?" asked a student who had once been a member of that class. "Oh, yes," put in the other, "I can't say that I have ever yet seen Vincent look into his book. Vincent likes 'trigonometry."

In the literary columns of our paper we found the following poem, which touched our hearts with sorrow:

- 1. The Seniors. on a winter's morn,
 Their gentle persons did adorn
 With something very fiery like,
 Which looked entirely out of sight.
- 2. Their vain idea in doing such,
 We must confess was wondered much,
 But finally came to this decision,
 That these queer people had a "vision."
- 3. That it was pretty near time to show That '08 still was here below; But listen, this the saddest part, How can it help but touch the heart.

- 4. Now, the Juniors never once suspected That they would have their eyes affected, But such the fate, this studious lot, Who never once would own a "dot."
- 5. They never thought that they could stand
 The dazzling colors of this band
 At noon, as the school bell ceased to sound,
 They'd come with specs, for duty bound.
- 6. Now, if '08 again would show
 The other students what they know,
 We think it wise, they'd go about
 And buy the cheese cloth dealer out!

E. A. G., '09.



=Seniur Class

FOUNDED IN 1904

Colors-Maroon and cream.

CLASS FLOWER-Jacquimenct rose.

Morro-"Onward and upward."

YELL-Cannibal! cannibal!
Zip, Zap, Zate!
High School! High School!
1908!

Song-Tune, "The Merry Life."

Come all ye loyal '08 lads and lassies,
Let's raise a song, let's raise a song;
The glory of the dearest of all classes,
Let all prolong, let all prolong;
And homage pay its emblems, ever glorious,
Whene'er 'tis seen, whene'er 'tis seen.
The symbol of our class, for e'er victorious,
Maroon and cream, maroon and cream.

CHORUS:

For the Seniors, Seniors, class of 1908, Seniors, Seniors, our praise they all relate, Our teachers' pride, our schoolmates' joy, The brightest, best of all are we; Seniors of '08, dear A. H. S., we'll honor thee, And to maroon and cream we'll ever, always loyal be,



CLASS OF 1908.

-Mho's Who of the Seniors—

And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances,
And one man in his time plays many parts."

Florence Althen, A. L. S. "The countenance is the index of the mind."

Earl Barker, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T., glee club. "No one is wise at all times."

Claus Barnes, D. S.

"How very sad it is to think our quiet, thoughtful brother, Should have his head upon one end, his feet upon the other."

Mary Baum, A. L. S. "To know her is to love her." "Has an earnest desire to make a success of all she undertakes, and generally does it."

Nellie Belknap, A. L. S. "A poet is born, not made." "I'll drop my glove to prove John's love; great glory will be mine."

Ruby Bodenhoffer, A. L. S. "Sometimes wise, but generally otherwise."

Reva Crow, A. L. S., A. A. A., B. B. T. "Dark, but excessively bright."

John Fegan, D. S., glee club. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead." Occupation, chewing gum; ambition, to whip Ross Fife.

Alice Foarde, A. L. S. "Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

Earl Fisher, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T., glee club. "He who respects himself is safe from others." Likes "Hunnie," but does not "Blanche" with fear.

Catharine Gavin, A. L. S., A. A. A., B. B. T. "Her ready tongue flowed free and fast."

Loretta Gorman, A. L. S. "A good student."

"I live for those who love me,

And the good that I can do."

Olive Gould, A. L. S. "Gentle in manner, resolute in deed."

Ben Griffith, D. S., glee club. "Oh, there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

Maysie Griffith, A. L. S. "The mountains are in labor; a ridiculous mouse will be brought forth."

Eunice Loggie, A. L. S., A. A. A. A., B. B. T. "Wears green on St. Patrick's day."

Vincent McGreevey, D. S. Was once caught studying, but has almost succeeded in living down the disgrace."

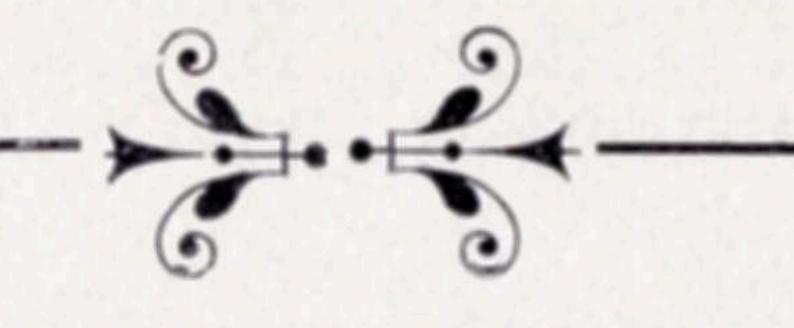
Mae Robertson, A. L. S. "Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Sala Schoonover, A. L. S., A. A. A., B. B. T. "Without offense to modesty."

Mary Strickel, A. L. S. "Incapable of mischief."

SENIOR DUMMY.

MAY HE REST IN PEACE.





CLASS OF 1909.

——Imniar Class

FOUNDED IN 1905.

Colors - Turquoise and old gold.

Class Flower - Dark red carnation.

Motto-"Watch our smoke."

Yell—Super! Super! Superfine! Juniors! Juniors! 1909!

Bricky, co-ax, co-ax, co-ax!
Bricky, co-ax, co-wine!
Juniors! Juniors!
1909!

Song—Tune, "Cheyenne."
Oh! oh! '09! '09!
Turquoise and gold!
We are the class that is happy and bold!
And if you ask which class is best,
'09 will stand the test!

-What's What of the Juniors.

"As we journey through life let us live by the way."

Carl Barnes, D. S. "The quietest fellow in the Junior class."

Helen Baum, A. L. S. "Genius is the infinite art of taking pains."

Mae Birk, A. L. S. "Of an argumentative turn of mind."

Glada Breed, A. L. S. "Class loyalty is a second nature with her."

Dolores Buins, A. L. S.

"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, so there's an end on't."

Nellie Dearborn, A. L. S. "Knows a lot, but can't think of it."

Irene Ellis, A. L. S., associate editor Annual Board. "Star-gazer." "Nearly killed once by a train of thought passing through her mind."

Rolland Ellison, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T. "Truth is GREEN."

Charles Fairbanks, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T., assistant business manager Annual Board. "A quiet boy with curly hair." "One who frequently has an 'idear."

Agnes Foarde, A. L. S. "A poet is born, not made."

Ross Fife, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T., glee club, business manager Annual Board. "Star-gazer." "My life is one dem'd horrid grind." I'd rather go to jail, with no one to go my bail, than spend another week down on the farm."

Alfrieda Gorman, A. L. S. "She doeth the little kindnesses which most of us leave undone, or despise."

Elva Hoffman, A. L. S. "As modest and sweet as a violet."

Agnes Holmquest, A. L. S. "So it stands in the original." "Proceed in virtue."

Harry Howard, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T., glee club, joke editor-cartoonist Annual Board. "His hair is not red; it's cardinal." Good student; good joker; good shot; therefore—a good fellow.

Ralph Hunnicut, D. S. "Has a copyright on the smile that won't come off." "He speaks an infinite deal of nothing." "If he knew a good answer to

one-tenth of the foolish questions he asks, he would have the Encyclopedia Brittanica backed off the map."

Lena Johnson. A hard worker, a good student, respected by all. Your friends recognize your social spirit.

Mary McBride, A. L. S., associate editor Annual Board. "Star-gazer."

"From every blush that kindles in thy cheeks, Ten thousand little loves and graces spring."

Bessie Meeks, A. L. S. "She's not so meek as she looks." "Utility with pleasure."

Jetta Mosher, A. L. S. "Multum in parvo." "Small, but determined in her way."

Park Ogden, D. S., D. T., glee club. "Soon he will awake and astonish the world." "Pure gold, yet true as steel."

Leigh Pearson, D. S., glee club.

"All the world's a stage,"

And I'm a player on it too; mark that!

Occupation, nobody knows; ambition, nobody knows.

Alnora Peet, A. L. S., D. T. "A patronizer of good times." "A friend worth having."

Marguerite Sampica, A. L. S. "Genuine attic wit." "Likes lemons, especially in geometry class."

Bessie Soper, A. L. S. "Her sympathies cover a large range of territory."
"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Arthur Simpson, D. S. "Though modest, on his unembarassed brow nature hath written, 'a gentleman."

Stanley Streeter, D. S., A. A. A., B. B. T., T. T., editor-in-chief Annual Board. "Star-gazer." "For good old-fashioned star-gazing, his equal is not to be found." "Would hurry, but is afraid to start, for fear he could not stop."

Ethel Thomas, A. L. S. "Quiet and dignified." "The way to have a friend is to be one."

JUNIOR DUMMY.
PEACE BE TO HIS ASHES.



CLASS OF 1910.

=Sophomore Class=

FOUNDED IN 1906.

"Know that prudent, cautious self-control is wisdom's root."

Grace Byerly,
Cora Chisman,
Gladys Crawford,
Alice Dearborn,
Edward Foardy,
Helen Giltrap,
Maude Hay,
Anna Howe,
Anna Johnston,
Hubert McGuire,
Oscar Miller,
Ray Mills,

Helen Mitchell,
Bonnie Mosher,
Will Parsons,
Florence Peet,
Mary Petcina,
Eleanor Peterson,
Isabelle Sampica,
Florence Sanderson,
Ethel Scroggs,
Leslie Smith,
Mabel Sones,
Lee Van Kirk,

Caroline Walderback.

—Freshman Class

FOUNDED IN 1907.

Speak, whimpering younglings, and make known
The reason why
Ye droop and weep;
Is it for want of sleep,
Or childish lullaby?

Nellie Buckner,
Frank Bedell,
Ruth Bray,
Bessie Biggart,
Cash Beam,
Grace Day,
Loretta Foarde,
John Foarde,
Stephen Fuller,
Edith Glick,
Mabel Grimm,
Raymond Gorman,
Wallace Gmehle,
Leola Hayden,
Kelsey Hanna,

Belle Johnson,
Ruby Johnson,
Chloe Leaper,
Bess McBride,
Inez Merritt,
Walter Miller,
Jennie McGovern,
Eugene Porter,
Vera Potter,
Edna Patterson,
Pauline Quigley,
Mary Robertson,
Wilbur Soper,
Calista Sexton,
Ruth Scroggs,

Wynema Trump.



CLASS OF 1911.

"ROMANCE OF ANAMOSO."

AS it the night breeze rustling through the willows at the foot of the bluff, or the night call of the whip-poor-will echoing in some far distant glen that brought to my companion's mind the old, old story of the love and life and death of the dark-eyed little Indian maid, who many years ago floated down the very river which glided, murmuring and whispering sadly to the stern rocks at its side, down below us, and who, giving up her life for her love, left the

quaint, old legend which gave the little village, nestling in the circle of the hills back of us, its name?

The subtle spell of the calm night had fallen on us; a tender evening breeze, scented with all the fresh flower odors of spring, blew in from the dark level of the prairies and singing in the clump of poplar saplings near which we rested made a rippling accompaniment to the low, musical voice of my friend as she repeated the sad little tale of a love of two souls that on this earth knew only the wigwam and the forest for a home.

The stars shone in the cloudless sky, the river reflected them in tiny twinkles and, with my eyes resting on the tossing black tree-tops on the edge of the opposite bluff, I listened to the story of Anamoso, the White Fawn.

"It was years ago, in the earliest days of the settlement of our town, when the hillsides were once more dimpling into delicate green, and in the woods the pink crab-apple blossomed, and the wood thrush sang his first tinkling, silver-edged notes, that a young trapper, stifled in the thick, smoky atmosphere of the one room

around the stove, exchanging their endless stories, left the sandy barren clearing with its few huts and cabins and, drawn by the peace and quiet of the night and by the solitude and grandeur of the hills lying in sweeping curves against the

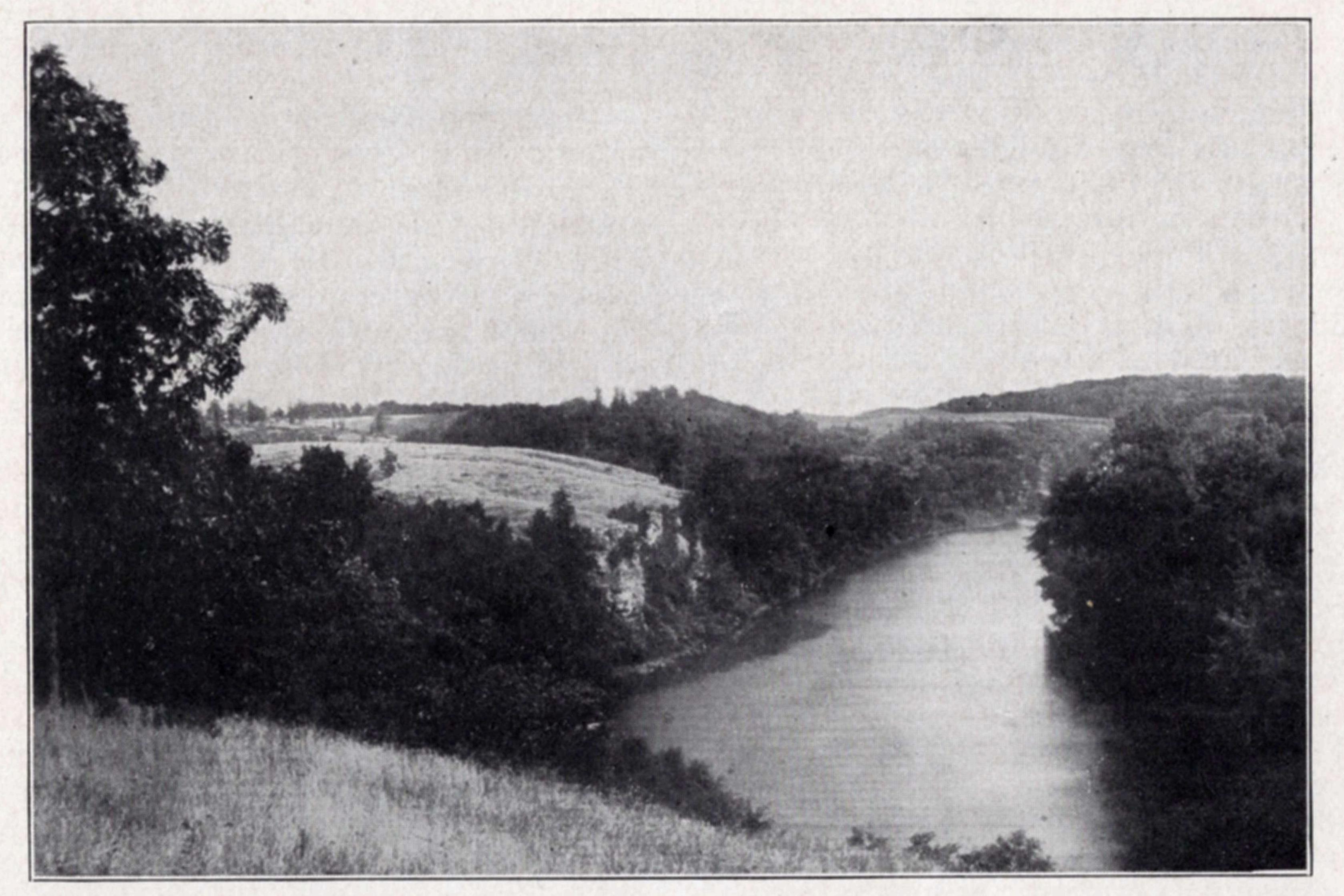
purple sky, wandered along the trail to the river. He was still new enough to the western country to be affected by the beauty of the hills, rivers and woods, and yet had been long enough in the humdrum staging station to be heartily tired of the lazy, loafing life, only occasionally awakened by the arrival of the coach.

So, thankful for the inspiration which had prompted him to take the lonely

ramble, the young fellow pushed his way through the underbrush along the shore. Wishing for the view from the top of the bluffs, he began to climb up its face. The little tender vines and twigs, just sprouted, snapped in his grasp, so, keeping a lookout for rattlesnakes, he brushed the moss away from the corners of the rocks and pulled himself up, sailor fashion, hand over hand. Half way up, a large rock jutted out overhead, and counting on this as a resting place he paused a moment before swinging himself up.

The same instant a buzzing hiss and rattle sounded on the ledge on which his hand was already placed for the ascent, and as he started back, holding firmly to his former foothold, a screech owl hooted and screamed close by his ear. With a leap and scramble he reached a smoother rock a little above the big ledge, and taking up a stone, looked down on the level surface of the lower ledge for the rattler. The rock lay bare and tenantless; no snake was to be seen; but as he threw down his stone, a soft, merry laugh sounded from above him, and looking up, dark, dancing eyes met his own, and he saw an Indian

of the staging station, left the circle of emigrating pioneers and settlers, sitting girl, clad in a soft leather suit, the fringe swaying as she hung on some overhanging bushes on the edge of the bluff, ready to spring to the top and run, only pausing an instant like the deer in the woods to see an intruder. With a wiry twist and leap, she stood on the top, then throwing up her head she gave the



peculiar call which imitated the buzzing of the rattlesnake, and leaning over, dropped a piece of solid moss to the rock below, thus making clear her simple imitation of the fall of the snake as it missed its strike.

After attracting the trapper's attention in this odd manner, quick as the wild deer she darted along the edge of the bluff, turned at the bend, beckoned to him and disappeared from his sight. Again the wild, trembling call of the screech owl sounded and echoed back and forth between the bluffs. The astonished trapper gave a low whistle of amazement, but as there was no mistaking the wish of the beckoning hand and, as I said before, he was young and an adventure promised, he paused only a moment to wipe his dripping brow, and then swinging himself upwards again he reached the top of the bluff.

Hearing the call of the owl below in the glen, he followed swiftly down. In a moment the call sounded from the opposite hillside, and understanding that he must hasten, the trapper dropped into a steady run. Soft leaves brushed his face as he hurried by, and in the hollow of the glen a mist hid all from sight. Speeding on, he followed the weird call up hill and down until he reached a wide bend of the river, where the hills sloped down to long, low meadows. As he reached the edge of the woods he heard the click of the beaded fringes of his wood sprite guide, and out of the dark of the trees she ran to him, took his hand and placing a brown finger on his lips, signified that he must be still.

The moon was just rising over the hills back of them, and now, for the first time, the adventurer could see his guide's face. Half walking, half running over the soft, quaking meadows, he tried to read in her face the meaning of the hurried chase over hill and dale. She kept running a step in advance, her little moccasins twinkling over the ground, the beaded fringes of her skirt clicking with each step. Her long, black hair streaming behind her, soft and dark as the shadows of the glens, parted from a level brow and showed the perfect oval of her chin, the true Indian curve of her nose and the delicate molding of her nostrils. Her eyes, wide open, straining to pierce the dark before her, were soft and dark as a week old fawn. Her full, rounded lips parted over tiny, white teeth. A true, savage face, perfect in feature, yet wild and natural, with no forced mask which civilization draws over. Now, all the merriment was gone from her face. In the quivering nostrils and strained glance ahead, in the drawn face and determined lips, the woodsman read that the chase was no frolic of a mischievous Indian girl, but one of deep import, for which he was needed in some way.

Turning a quick bend in the river, a large Indian encampment came into view. Many small fires burned, showing in black masses the wigwams scattered within the circle made by the tethered ponies. At one edge a larger wigwam was

made prominent by the roaring fire burning in front of it, and by the circle of solemn, blanketed figures that sat silent around the fire.

No movement was seen in the camp, and only the crackling of the green twigs burning and the babble and ripple of the river as it turned the bend broke the quiet.

This was only one of the many tribes which, pushed westward by the approach of civilization, wandered along the trail of the waterways until they reached the plains and disappeared altogether.

The young trapper readily understood this, and taking in the situation at a glance, the quiet camp and the circle of silent chiefs, saw that some matter of grave importance rested.

Still leading him by the hand, the girl skirted the camp and reaching the side of the large wigwam passed through the lines of picketed ponies, and lifting a flap in the darkness motioned to him to enter. Inside, pine torches flared and sputtered, throwing long shadows over the brick walls and scarlet striped hangings. In the middle of the tepee a pile of furs raised a soft couch for the figure which lay there. Dropping the trapper's hand, the girl with a gasp glided to the couch, stood a moment as if spellbound, then with a wild, heart-breaking cry of anguish and despair fell senseless over the figure on the couch. The camp remained as quiet as before, and the trapper, finding himself entirely forgotten, advanced to the couch.

This, then, thought the trapper, was the object of the seeming will-o'-the wisp flight through the woods. The Indian girl, finding that all the tribe had given up hope, had set out for the white settlement as a last effort, and meeting him half way had brought him to her lover's side, only to find that he had passed away while she was gone.

A rustling at the tepee entrance caused the trapper to look up, and there he saw an old chief, wrapped in his scarlet blanket, with the black stripes of mourning already painted on his face. He showed no surprise at the presence of the trapper, only motioned to him to follow, and leading him from the wigwam to the edge of the camp, he stopped, gazed solemnly into the face of the trapper, and then, in the gutteral tongue of the Sioux, spoke: "My son, many moons have we traveled to reach these, our old hunting grounds. Here in this moon of the budding leaves and flowering trees was my daughter, Anamoso, the White Fawn, to wed the first chief in the tribe, Buffalo, bravest of all braves. But curse be on the curse of the white plague, the fever, the white face brings from the east. Buffalo, in the moon of his wedding feast, is dead with the fever. Now, down the river where would

have sung the guests, will float the funeral barge. Woe to us, the sons of the Great Spirit! The white man drives us from the face of the earth. I, Wapsipinicon, chief of all the tribes of the Mississippi valley, have said it."

Standing a moment with his hand raised in silent salute to the moon in the east, its beams silvering his rugged, dark, savage face, drawn now with the torture of his sorrow, the old chief gave to the trapper a glimpse of the present life

of the roaming Indian.

Only a moment he stood there, then drawing his blanket closer, the old chief pointed over the dark meadows, up to the trail whence he had come, and stepping back watched the trapper until he disappeared in the gloom of the shadow of the bluff.

Quieted and saddened, the trapper strode up the trail over the hills and down the glens to the place where he had ascended the bluff. He swung himself down from rock to rock, past the out-jutting ledge where the Indian maid had practiced her clever ruse, down, almost to the foot of the bluffs, then reaching a rock, bedded softly over with moss, he rested there before he set back to the settlement.

He fell into a reverie, thinking of the sad, little adventure of the May night, when up the river he heard a strange, chanting sound, and around the curve, down on the silver surface of the stream floated a heavy, black barge, with watchfiers burning on each corner. At each side and in front, slender shadows of canoes glided in regular motion, each with a torch burning on the prow. The red fires threw a garish glow over the peaceful river and struck glancing, wavering shadows from the craggy bluffs, and the black, misty shadows of the glens seemed like crouchy monsters ready to leap.

The chanting was led now by a drum, and several others joined in; the chant grew heavier and deeper, throbbing echoes resounded, then a sudden silence. With a crash of drums, the voices of the mourners burst out in a high wail, then, as the floating barge turned at the lower bend, sank to the weird, rythmical chanting.

By some force of attraction the trapper's eyes were drawn to the ledge above, and standing on the very edge of the rock, with her arms held out in mute farewell to her forests, her hills and river, with her black hair falling like a veil from her shoulders, her figure darkly silhoutted against the sky, stood the maiden, Anamoso. Only a second she stood there, for she quickly advanced to the very edge, leaned over the rock, and before the trapper had leaped to his feet, with a hoarse shout, the river had splashed, the silver surface had parted to receive its burden, then smoothed to its perfect mirror.

The breeze rustled in the young leaves, the whip-poor-will flew low in the underbrush and called his mournful plaint, and all was still."

With a laugh in her voice at my solemn face, my friend turned to me and, pointing to the river, finished the tale.

The trapper returned to the station with his story, and there in the river lives the name of the old chief, Wapsipinicon. Up stream it is joined by the Buffalo, and back over the hills is our town called Anamosa by the citizens who, however, never think, or even care to know, of the Indian maid of long ago.

MABEL WELCH.

5 5 5 5

The Alumni.

"Our Alumni still stand by us,
Always ready to proclaim the fact,
They have knowledge sought,
And have all been taught
In thy most pleasant halls."
—High School Song.

HIRTY-SEVEN years ago Anamosa witnessed the first graduation from our high school. A second class achieved similar honors in '72. The third commencement occurred nine years later, while other classes were added at irregular intervals up to '93, since which date exercises have been held annually.

In 1894, through the efforts of Professor Palmer, an Alumni association was organized. To this meeting greetings were brought by one of the first superintendents, Rev. Lusk, and Mr. Charles Cash was elected the first president. Considerable interest seems to have been aroused in the undertaking. From the class of '71, consisting of eight members, four have joined the association, a like number from '72, with an increasing membership from succeeding classes, until the present enrollment is two hundred and fourteen.

The meeting of the Alumni is held commencement week, having a fair attendance. There is an earnest desire abroad to promote a more enthusiastic tone to the gathering and to bind more closely those separated so widely in years; also to create an active co-operative movement in the interest of the undergraduates of the A. H. S., that the latent affection each feels for his Alma Mater may materialize into substantial support of the school's various activities—scholastic, literary and athletic. The high school pupils highly prize the evidences of interest on the part of the Alumni. And the Alumni do feel an interest—one that neither separation of time nor place cannot lessen. They gladly greet each year, an eager band of boys and girls, and welcome them into the fellowship of a company diversified by many varied talents and opportunities, scattered not only in many parts of the nation, but also of the earth, yet finding one common bond in the love of our A. H. S.

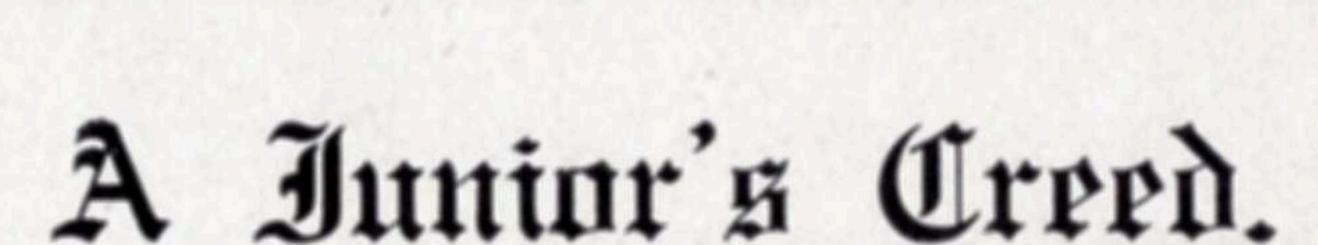
E. A. G., '97.

Juniar Kall Call.

As we call the roll of the Junior class, And slowly down the aisle we pass— The first member that we meet is Helen Baum, Who carries five studies, but is very calm; There is a boy who meets our eyes, And Carl Barnes looks up in surprise; There, in a back seat, inclined to shirk, We know this one's name is Mae L. Birk; In front of her is the one who never takes heed, And we recognize Miss Glada Breed; In another seat, as her head she turns, We see the Miss Dolores Burns; As we look at the next girl she blows her horn, We call this fair maiden Nellie Dearborn; Then, as another name we call, Irene Ellis responds, graceful and tall; But the fellow who pleases Mae Green the best Is Rolland Ellison, who can stand any test; Then, as we go to the back of the room - back there -We find Charles Fairbanks - called Charles, the fair; In the next seat, looking rather bored, We see the girl called Agnes Foarde; And in front of her, studying geometry for dear life, We notice the class president, Ross Fife; Then one meets our eyes, whether blue or brown, It's Alfrieda Gorman, who never wears a frown; Then we see Elva Hoffman, so very shy, For she doesn't look up as we pass by; And so we call the next name soon— Agnes Holmquist comes into the room; Then we see one whom no one dares call a coward, For that is the Honorable Harry Howard; Alas! there is one who will soon be a groom, That is Ralph Hunnicut, in the back of the room; Then comes Lena Johnson, with the curly hair, She's studying civics, with her main and care;

In front of her is one trying to hide her face, And we're sure it's Mary McBride in this place; The next one to her is Bessie Meeks, Who boasts as one who never sneaks; Then comes the girl with the winning smile, And Jetta Mosher comes down the aisle; Then Parke Ogden, so studious and bright, Don't worry but what he'll win honors right; But the next is the one who makes us fear some, For he is the one whose name is Leigh Pearson; Then there's Alnora Peet, who wins the debate, Anyone can read in her eyes her true fate; Marguerite Sampica is in the next seat, And she's always yelling for something to eat; The next is Bessie Soper, who never writes notes, But writes big manuscripts to the one on whom she dotes; Next comes Arthur Simpson, so staunch and true, He fights for the colors, old gold and blue! The last of the boys is Stanley Streeter, Miss Christie's delight, For he always says his geometry right; And Ethel Thomas comes last, but not least, Who says she won't join in any fun or feast (?).

A. F., '09.



8 8 8 8

WILL STRIVE TO POSSESS AN INQUIRING MIND, AN HONEST HEART, A HIGH IDEAL OF LIFE, TO BE CHARITABLE,

AND, ABOVE ALL, TO LIVE SO AS TO COM-

MAND MY OWN SELF-RESPECT.

C. C. F., '09

The Behating Society.



HE Anamosa High School Debating Society is a full-fledged society for the cultivation of a correct mode of speaking and to qualify its members to express their opinions in public in a proper manner.

Its qualifications for membership are not strict, and at present all the young men in the high school, numbering about thirty-five, are members.

The society was organized in December, 1905, while C. E. Buckley was superintendent. A constitution and by-laws were adopted and the society put in running order. Mr. Buckley was made critic. L. Anderson was elected first president. The most important event in the first semester of the existence of the society was the victory won by the Debating Society, with L. Anderson, A. Tarbox and E. Boyer as its team, over the Alphas, the young ladies' society of the high school.

The office of president is the most important. He has charge of all meetings and sees that they are governed by Roberts' Rules of Order. The second president was Parke Ogden, who held his office through the fall semester of 1906. It is an unwritten law of the society that no officer shall hold office two terms in succession, thus giving different members a chance to gain the

experience the offices afford. For this reason no officers are re-elected. During the first semester of 1906 there were two debates; one between the Alphas and the Debating Society, won by the Alphas; and the other between boys of the classes of '09 and '10, won by '10.

John Fegan was elected third president for the semester, beginning in January, 1907. During his term a debate was held between the classes of '09 and '10, which was won by '09.

Leigh Pearson succeeded John Fegan. Two debates were held outside the

society, but two programs were given by the Debating Society and Alphas combined.

In December, Earl Fisher was elected president. His term began in January, 1908. One debate was held between the Debating Society and Alphas, won by the Alphas. The Alphas have won two out of three debates with the Debating Society.

At the present time the classes of '09 and '10 are tied for class championship. The school has not as yet held any debates with other schools, but one is

scheduled for April 17th, at and with the Marion high school. The subject is: "Resolved, That immigration to this country should be further restricted by

It is to be a twelve minute debate, with Anamosa on the affirmative, having the opening speech and closing rebuttal.

Our Color - Orange.

Our Yell-D-E-B-deb A-T-E-ate!

We are the fellows who debate!
Hi yi! ki yi! can't you tell
This is the Debating Society yell!
Wa hoo! hoo wa! wa hoo! bawl!
The Debating Society can beat them all!

W. E. B., '08.

IN MEMORIAM.

A. H. S. ORCHESTRA.

BORN OCTOBER 26, 1907

DIED NOVEMBER 6, 1907

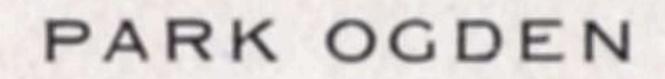
MEMBERS:

R. J. MILLS, W. L. PEARSON, L. M. SMITH, L. E. VANKIRK, W. E. BARKER,
M. H. PETCINA,
H. G. GILTRAP,
M. GRIFFITH.



ALNORA PEET







WILL PARSONS

-Deliate=

EBATE is valuable as a school exercise, because it leads to clear thinking, to direct expression, and tends to develop ease and self-possession before an audience. This work as an organized effort had its beginning under the superintendency of Mr. Palmer, when the Lyceum was organized and such men as Claude Outland, James Remley, Ross Matthews and Lynn Ellis occupied the floor and won honor for themselves and their school by their charm and force of argument.

Later, when Mr. Buckley came upon the scene, the Lyceum had been disbanded, but debates were still being held; two in particular called out large audiences and aroused much enthusiasm. We have not been able to obtain the names of all these debaters, but so far as we could learn they were Hoyt Russell, Frank Derr, Earl Boyer, Geo. Frazer, Gladstone Gurley and Zelma Gurley.

In 1905 a debate on the Philippine question drew a crowded house. The debaters were Geo. Frazer, Earl Boyer and Will Hines for the affirmative, Leonard Anderson, Benj. Harrison and Lester Hopkins for the negative.

Since the organization of the Alpha Literary Society and Boys' Debating Society, in 1906, many interesting debates have been held and much good accomplished in the way of public speaking.

H. C., '89.



RAY MILLS

Alpha Literary Society.

Morro-"Lifting better up to best."

Colors-Purple and white.

Officers-President, Mary McBride; Vice-President, Helen Giltrap; Secretary, Elva Hoffman; Treasurer, Ruth Bray.

THE ALPHA SOCIETY.

In 1905 our Alpha sun
Just rose above the hill,
Its light was such a little one,
'Twas hard each place to fill.
By 1907 it had thrown its light
Within each student's grasp,
Until a shadow of purple and white
Holds all in gentle clasp;
But when at last its height attained,
A height of honor and glory,
Ever may the vantage gained
Be praised in song and story.

N B '08

IN 1905 the young ladies of the high school fully realized the necessity of some form of rhetorical training. Their desire being greatly encouraged by Miss Cunningham, they organized December 18th, and Miss Florence Gould was chosen first president. A constitution was drawn up and adopted, and the society was named "Alpha," which means "the beginning." Ever since the organization the Alphas have been making rapid progress in the rhetorical field.

The first public program given by the society was one which was highly praised by cultured people, because of the choice of material, both in music and in literature.

Olive Gould was chosen to succeed her sister as president, and it was during her administration that the famous debate occurred between the Boys' Debating Society and the Alpha Literary Society. It is remembered for two reasons; first, because it was an extemporaneous affair; and second, because Mabel Welch and Leonard Anderson were contesting to see which one could keep the floor the longer. The boys won this time, but it was the only time the Alphas ever suffered defeat.

This aroused in the girls a feeling of "Conquer or Die," and so, in 1907, during the presidency of Blanche Hunnicut, the Alphas challenged the Debating Society to another debate, and this time the girls were victorious.

Sala Schoonover was the next president, in 1908, and the societies again met on the debating field and again the Alphas were the winners.

In reviewing some of the good done by this society, the social phase deserves mention; and while the girls have profited much from the literary training received, they have also had much pleasure and have become better acquainted with each other and more interested in each other, for are they not "Sister Alphas"?

It is impossible for me to estimate the real value of this society to our school, but I can truly say that it has influenced the girls to aim higher and to strive for the better things in life

R. M. C., '08.

The Kigh School Glee Club.

5 5 5 5

THE Anamosa High School Glee Club began as an experiment in the fall term of 1907, and it has proved a successful one. Under the direction of Miss Dora Gladson, the school music and drawing teacher, the club has risen rapidly. With the exception of one or two members, none had ever had experience in public singing. Too much credit cannot be given to Miss Gladson for her careful and painstaking work with this organization, and to the public as well as to the high school the thanks of the club are extended for their attention to and patience with their noise at the beginning of their career.

The members are as follows:

First Tenor—R. A. Fife, '09; S. A. Fuller, '11; J. K. Hanna, '11; J. J. Foarde, '11.

Second Tenor—W. L. Pearson, '09; W. E. Parsons, '10; L. M. Smith, '10; R. J. Mills, '10.

First Bass—E. A. Fisher, '08; A. P. Ogden, '09; H. S. Howard, '09; A. L. Van Kirk, '10.

Second Bass-J. R. Fegan, '08; B. H. Griffith, '08; R. R. Ellison, '09; W. E. Barker, '08.

The Tribe of 1908.

In the year of our Lord 1904 there appeared great rejoicing in the hearts of the dwellers in the kingdom of the Anamosa High School, for into that land had journeyed a new tribe, coming from the far-off country of the ninth room, a mighty tribe, full sixty strong, renowned for deeds of prowess and for the vastness of their learning, for, so the rumor ran, like unto them had never mortals been for excellence of virtue and most surprising wisdom.

Joyfully did they welcome them, and loud were all the people in their praise. Unto them did the ruler of that land grant the eastern portion of his kingdom wherein they might dwell, and all the other tribes did rejoice because the Tribe of 1908 had come among them. So in that land did they reside, and as knights and ladies of the Freshman year were they contented, and they did prosper.

Soon did the tribe desire a leader, so they did cast about among themselves for one best suited to that exalted office. Then did they choose one famous for beauty of face and grace of manner, the lady Nellie Belknap, of the curling locks, and she did serve most circumspectly, so that the tribe did grow in fame and enviable repute. One day they did most gayly flaunt a gorgeous banner, rich maroon, whereon was blazoned in a creamy tint an '08, most fantastical, the coat of arms of this great tribe. Most valiantly did all the knights strive in its defense and bravely did they struggle, so that some bones did break and blood did flow and there was much dismay, but quiet was restored and peace did come and all was as before, save that their fame increased and spread through all the region round.

Now it did come to pass that they were granted, for their wondrous knowledge and most comely behavior, higher rank within the kingdom, and they were made with great acclaim the knights and ladies of the Sophomore year, whereat they were exceeding glad and they did all rejoice. A leader chose they then of giant stature, the knight, Earl Barker, who did rule with wisdom and with judgment. Now, in his time, were many tournaments held, wherein did chosen knights within the realm contest with foreign knights for glo1y with the basket ball, and of that band that held the lists was Sir Earl Barker chosen captain. Then with such valor did they meet their foe that none could stand before them, but all the foreign knights did flee before them and they did break the foe and win a mighty fame. The ladies, too, did daringly contest and with the basket did glory gain, for of the six that formed the royal team, four ladies of the Tribe of '08 did hold high rank, and they did all so valiantly strive that none in all the country round against them could prevail, so they did win the trophy and honor and great fame.

Then, as they grew in learning and in skill, the sovereign of the realm did once again advance their station and they were made the knights and ladies of the Junior year with great congratulation and acclaim. But with their joy was sadness intermingled, because from time to time a number from among them had departed to regions far remote and countries distant, so that they no longer were full sixty strong as they had been, but they that did remain were of the highest order, keen of mind and stout of heart and skilled in all the arts and sciences of the time, so that although they were but twenty strong in number, they did outrank the other tribes in excellence of virtue and in grace of mind and body. Then did they once again select a leader and they chose one who was of the host that did defend the honor of the realm in contests with the basket ball, the knight, Earl Fisher, who did fill his station with a grace and dignity that well became the leader of such a tribe.

In that year did they much increase their glory through a banquet most magnificent which they did tender to a fellow clan which soon did journey to a far-off land, the Tribe of 1907. For of this banquet was it said that it surpassed all knowledge for richness, elegance and sumptuous display, and it did honor lend unto this band as token of their hospitality. So it did happen that their fame so grew and their renown for greatness did become so far extended that all the land did hold them most respected, reverenced and loved, and e'en the sovereign did pay them honor, for he made of them the peers within his realm, the knights and ladies of the Senior year, than which no honor could be greater, no estate more revered. Then all the other tribes did pay them homage and they did offer them the highest praise, for never in the history of the kingdom had there been such wisdom, grace and beauty, strength and skill as here was mingled in a single tribe. Then, as a sign of their high station, did they raise an ensign, like unto the one they did so gayly flaunt when in the Freshman year, yet did it that excel in richness and in gorgeous elegance as did their proud estate surpass their former rank as Freshmen. Now, when the other tribes did view the ensign, there was a mighty shouting in the air and great excitement reigned and much acclaim and murmur filled the kingdom. But bravely did the loyal knights defend their banner, and though marauding bands did seek to do it harm and though some epithets were hurled and strife prevailed and gore did damp the ground, the Tribe of '08 held its regal way and rose undaunted, unsurpassed still.

So ever may it dwell, its fame increased,
And ever may its glory bards relate;
Till time shall end and, the last conflict ceased,
All hail the glorious "Tribe of 1908"!

OLIVE L. GOULD, '08.

The Turquoise and Old Gold.

H! the great and glorious class of 1909! We are, have been and always shall be known as the first and foremost class of the A. H. S. When as Freshmen we entered the portals of our illustrious high school, rescued, as it were, from the Lyon's den—I should say room—we were looked upon as rather green and crisp, but we very speedily proved ourselves to be of a different color entirely, though we have never lost our crispness.

September 14, 1905, we held our first class meeting, electing the various officers, choosing the class flower and colors. After having safely disposed of these matters, we next turned our attention to those about us, and noticing the Sophomores looked rather wise we decided to test them, and accordingly challenged them to debate, which we easily won with high honors, with Martin Nelson, Leigh Pearson and Parke Ogden as our debaters.

The Seniors next challenged us, but being a great deal more experienced they won the debate.

Also some of our boys participated in the great football strike of 1905—the first strike in the annals of our school.

It now became time for us to give our class party, which we did with great success.

During the Freshmen year we had an enrollment of forty-four, but the Sophomore year opened with thirty-nine.

At our first class meeting of the Sophomore year we elected a new vice president and secretary, but kept the same president, after deciding that he was the most capable of holding that office of any in the class.

Nothing of great importance happened the first semester—as we were very busy with our various duties except a "hayrack party" at the country home of Effie Armstrong, and—

'Coming home in the morning gray, One yawned out sleepily, does it pay?"

We had such a good time that we determined to have another, and at the beginning of the second semester we had a "bob party" at Stone City. And it was at this party that the mystery of the oysters on None Peet's red coat appeared.

As the class was studying botany this semester, many pleasant little trips to the woods, High Bluff and Dutch creek were enjoyed.

Our Junior year opened with an enrollment of twenty-eight, and we set diligently to work to master whatever subjects were given to us by our most estimable instructors.

Everything moved along smoothly until we were thrown into the deepest sorrow by having one of our most brilliant members decide to leave us and go to the "Land of the Dakotas." We immediately bestirred ourselves and gave her a little farewell party and also a token of our regard. It is needless to say that she appreciated what we did and that she was very grateful for the sacrifice one generous member of the class made in parting with his colors "for her sake!" Her vacant seat caused us to shed many tears and she, feeling the separation keenly, returned to us from the wild and woolly west, amid our heartiest rejoicing.

We next thought to give a play, but gave it up on account of more important business, namely, the composing of this book.

One day the Seniors had an inspiration (?), and this is what came of it. We were astonished one morning, upon entering the room, to see them all dressed in their class colors, and, of course, sitting so near to them, the bright and dazzling colors affected our eyes. In order that we might preserve our eyesight, the Juniors each invested in a pair of spectacles, which gave us a respite for the time being.

Not to be outdone, the Seniors erected their banner on the flag-pole and then guarded it day and night, serving refreshments at hygienic intervals. But it was destined not to remain there long, as some of our valiant members took it down, with great risks to themselves.

The Seniors did, or tried to do, several other things, all of which we easily surmounted, coming off victors over them with scarcely a scratch.

Then to pour balm upon their wounded feelings, as it were, we, assisted by the class of 1911, gave a reconciliation party to the Seniors and their allies, the class of 1910. At this gathering nearly all the members of the high school and faculty were present.

This is the history of our class up to the present time, and we are determined, at the end of our high school year, to have the best and most desirable record yet given to any class.

G. M. B., '09.

. . . .

One of the debaters of our school who had been greatly assisted by his fond parent to prepare his debate, was encountered by this parent after the debate had been delivered and was asked the result. The young gentleman, with face all aglow, slapped his father on the shoulder, and replied, "You're pretty good, Pop, you got third place."

(Dur Micturies.

HERE are other years, and there are other classes who have told you about their achievements. We are the class of 1909. We will let our records speak for themselves. We were smiled at as Freshmen, wondered at as Sophomores, are looked up to as Juniors and will be reverenced as Seniors.

Oh, members of the class of 1908, do you remember the battles fought and won by the famous class of 1909; the debate of our Freshman year; the fight of our Junior year?

Oh, members of the class of 1908 and 1910, do you remember the base ball game of our Sophomore year?

What class has been called upon to furnish two debaters for the interscholastic contest? The class of 1909.

Who hold medals from interscholastic athletics and field medals? Members of the class of 1909.

What class can furnish three fair and unbiased judges for an Alpha debate? The class of 1909.

What class can always be counted among the "winners"? The class of 1909. Now, here's a toast to the class of 1909: First in Athletics, first in Oratory, first in Debate, first in Fellowship, and first in the hearts of the Faculty. E.

8 6 5 6

Junior "Flow Gut."

MARCH 16-20, 1908.

I caddot sigg the ode soggs
I sagg so logg ago,
Because I have a bad code
By dose is stopped up so.
Barch widds are blowing dow,
By dose is blowing, too.
I caddot sigg the ode soggs,
As odce I used to do.
I caddot sigg the ode soggs,
Oh! Dab this code. A-a-tchoo!!

Sophomore Class.

Zip! Boom! Hoopetedoo! Yip! Yap! Hallabaloo! Who? What? Which? When? Anamosa High School, 1910!

THE class of 1910 is truly "great in great things and elegant in little things." Scholastic ability, oratory, athletics, poetry and music all are ours. We feel that 1910 has been particularly happy in choosing for its president and vice president Will Parsons and Ray Mills. When they rise to speak, so great are their oratorical powers that all other classes keep silent and with abated breath listen to the words of wit and wisdom which fall from their lips like pearls of great price.

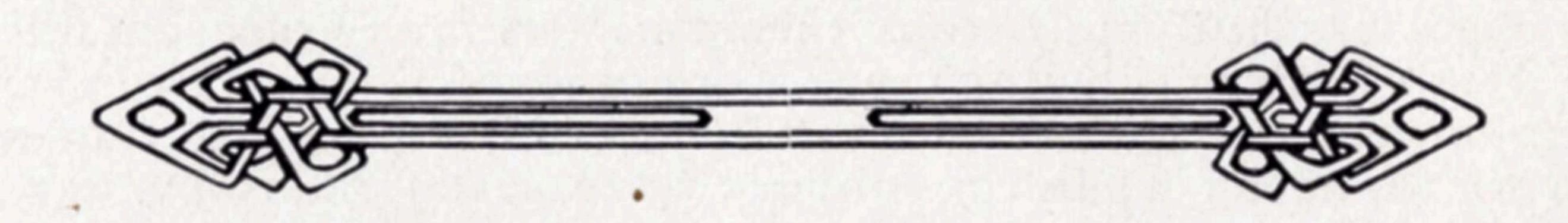
Helen Mitchell, our class secretary, leads in scholarship. Her head is certainly a fountain of knowledge. Grace Byerly, who attends to our financial affairs, is also our class poet. Poetry flows freely from her pen, and there is scarcely one person in the high school to whom Grace has not ascribed one of her poems.

The oratorical abilities of 1910 are unquestioned. A few months after entering the high school we were challenged to a debate. "We came, we saw, we conquered," and no one unto this day dares deny our supremacy.

Athletics in 1910 are not confined to the boys alone, as in some of the less fortunate classes. The track team owes a measure of its success to 1910.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the musical talent of this class. The glee club is indebted to us for some of the best singers.

We feel that we have chosen wisely and well in selecting the meteor rose as our class flower. Our class colors are dark red and orange, and our banner of dark red satin with orange trimmings is the most beautiful banner that has ever been placed upon the walls of the assembly room.



The Turquoise and Old Gold.

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One day the Seniors had an inspiration (?), and this is what came of it. We were astonished one morning, upon entering the room, to see them all dressed in their class colors, and, of course, sitting so near to them, the bright and dazzling colors affected our eyes. In order that we might preserve our eyesight, the Juniors each invested in a pair of spectacles, which gave us a respite for the time being.

Not to be outdone, the Seniors erected their banner on the flag-pole and then guarded it day and night, serving refreshments at hygienic intervals. But it was destined not to remain there long, as some of our valiant members took it down, with great risks to themselves.

The Seniors did, or tried to do, several other things, all of which we easily surmounted, coming off victors over them with scarcely a scratch.

Then to pour balm upon their wounded feelings, as it were, we, assisted by the class of 1911, gave a reconciliation party to the Seniors and their allies, the class of 1910. At this gathering nearly all the members of the high school and faculty were present.

This is the history of our class up to the present time, and we are determined, at the end of our high school year, to have the best and most desirable record yet given to any class.

G. M. B., '09.

. . . .

One of the debaters of our school who had been greatly assisted by his fond parent to prepare his debate, was encountered by this parent after the debate had been delivered and was asked the result. The young gentleman, with face all aglow, slapped his father on the shoulder, and replied, "You're pretty good, Pop, you got third place."

Gur Micturies.

THERE are other years, and there are other classes who have told you about their achievements. We are the class of 1909. We will let our records speak for themselves. We were smiled at as Freshmen, wondered at as Sophomores, are looked up to as Juniors and will be reverenced as Seniors.

Oh, members of the class of 1908, do you remember the battles fought and won by the famous class of 1909; the debate of our Freshman year; the fight of our Junior year?

Oh, members of the class of 1908 and 1910, do you remember the base ball game of our Sophomore year?

What class has been called upon to furnish two debaters for the interscholastic contest? The class of 1909.

Who hold medals from interscholastic athletics and field medals? Members of the class of 1909.

What class can furnish three fair and unbiased judges for an Alpha debate? The class of 1909.

What class can always be counted among the "winners"? The class of 1909. Now, here's a toast to the class of 1909: First in Athletics, first in Oratory, first in Debate, first in Fellowship, and first in the hearts of the Faculty. E.

5 5 5 5

Junior "Flow Gut."

MARCH 16-20, 1908.

I caddot sigg the ode soggs
I sagg so logg ago,
Because I have a bad code
By dose is stopped up so.
Barch widds are blowing dow,
By dose is blowing, too.
I caddot sigg the ode soggs,
As odce I used to do.
I caddot sigg the ode soggs,
Oh! Dab this code. A-a-tchoo!!

Sophomore Class.

Zip! Boom! Hoopetedoo! Yip! Yap! Hallabaloo! Who? What? Which? When? Anamosa High School, 1910!

THE class of 1910 is truly "great in great things and elegant in little things." Scholastic ability, oratory, athletics, poetry and music all are ours. We feel that 1910 has been particularly happy in choosing for its president and vice president Will Parsons and Ray Mills. When they rise to speak, so great are their oratorical powers that all other classes keep silent and with abated breath listen to the words of wit and wisdom which fall from their lips like pearls of great price.

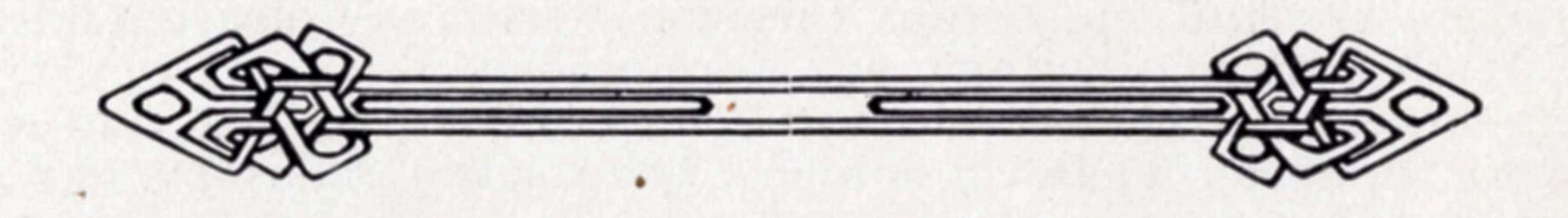
Helen Mitchell, our class secretary, leads in scholarship. Her head is certainly a fountain of knowledge. Grace Byerly, who attends to our financial affairs, is also our class poet. Poetry flows freely from her pen, and there is scarcely one person in the high school to whom Grace has not ascribed one of her poems.

The oratorical abilities of 1910 are unquestioned. A few months after entering the high school we were challenged to a debate. "We came, we saw, we conquered," and no one unto this day dares deny our supremacy.

Athletics in 1910 are not confined to the boys alone, as in some of the less fortunate classes. The track team owes a measure of its success to 1910.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the musical talent of this class. The glee club is indebted to us for some of the best singers.

We feel that we have chosen wisely and well in selecting the meteor rose as our class flower. Our class colors are dark red and orange, and our banner of dark red satin with orange trimmings is the most beautiful banner that has ever been placed upon the walls of the assembly room.



The Freshman---Class of 1911.

Boom a lacka, boom a lacka!
Yip, yip, yow!
Freshmen, Freshmen!
Bow, wow, wow!
Hooper up, hooper up!
Seven come eleven
High School! High School!
1911.



PRESIDENT FRESHMAN CLASS

NE bright morning in September thirty-six "little" boys and girls marched with heads erect into the great assembly room of the Anamosa High School.

Good reason they had for feeling so proud, for were they not the smartest class that had ever entered the high school to begin their Freshman career, and had they not entered with a standard that could not, and cannot be excelled? Yes, indeed! And since the appearance of this class the A. H. S. has become ten fold stronger in athletics, debate, music and, yes, learning too.

We were a happy, industrious and brilliant class and soon found favor in the eyes of all teachers, and we easily picked up the new subjects which other students had found difficult.

After some time our officers were chosen. They are: John Foarde, President; Kelsey Hanna, Vice President; Calista Sexton, Treasurer; Bess McBride, Secretary. Then after a great deal of

hesitation our colors were selected—Old Gold and Black finding favor in the eyes of all. Then our class flower, the Yellow Rose was decided upon, as combining in itself two prominent elements of our class, sweetness and beauty.

After months of hard studying, we decided to have a class party. This was held at the country home of Raymond Gorman. Friends were invited and a pleasant time enjoyed. Later the Juniors and Freshmen held a reception for the Senior and Sophomores.

On March 12th our boys answered a challenge of the Sophomore boys to a

basket ball game. Although all of our boys were new at the game, they nevertheless came out victorious. The Sophomores were "old hands" at the game, but had little show with Cash Beam, center; John Foarde, Walter Miller, forwards. Wilbur Soper, Frank Bedell, guards. The score resulted 21 to 11 in our favor.

We started out with the determination to be first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of all the A. H. S. So far we have succeeded, and if the end of our high school career is as successful as the beginning we will, without a doubt, be the "star" class of the A. H. S.

B. B. McB. 11.

5 5 5 5

A Fem Ideas of Geaven.

L. J.-A quiet place to study.

R. F.-A perfect "field" for well trained athletes.

I. J. C.—A school whose members are perfect in deportment, and well-versed in Wentworth's mathematics.

B. M. S.—A place where chewing gum is "free as air."

A. P.-"Honorable Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen."

J. E.-A masquerade. (?)

A. P., R. H., M. McB., L. P., I. E.-Where there are convenient facilities for making "Punch".

E. L.-Where St. 'Patrick's Day comes three to five times a year.

H. C.-A Paradise of birds.

L. P.-Girls unlimited.

M. S. S., A. F.-Full of poetic material.

R. H. - A place of uninterrupted talk.

R. E.-Where Lillian and I shall never bear the cruel pangs of separation.

J. V. M.-Where "Cole" is to be found.

History of Athletics in the Anamosa High School.

"Behold the outward moving frame,
Its living marbles jointed strong
With glistening band and silvery thong,
And link'd to reason's guiding reins
By myriad rings in trembling chains,
Each graven with the threaded zone
Which claims it as the Master's own."
—Holmes,

HYSICAL training occupies a prominent place in the modern high school. Indeed, we cannot have a true school if we neglect the training of the body. Education is not complete unless we teach the body as well as the mind. The old school of pedagogues insisted that education was the studying of the three R's. Now, all this is changed, and modern teachers are beginning to realize and see the use of physical training as well as intellectual instruction.

For the past fifteen years the Anamosa High School has not lacked physical training. It has always been present in some form or other. As a rule, all the sports have been manly, clean and uplifting. Of course during some years there has been a lull in athletics. Then, again, there has been an increased amount of material to work from. During the years in which there was a lull, or lack of interest, what was the cause? It was not caused by a scarcity of athletes, but because of equipment and a lack of proper support from students, patrons, school board and teachers. During such periods of depression in athletics, some little spark of enthusiasm and loyalty has been kept burning by some patriotic student or teacher, who had an inward desire to see the Anamosa High school rank well in body training as well as in mind training. This little spark has burnt well. Enthusiasm has increased, and to-day we are proud of our past athletic career. It has not been perfect, we admit, but we have a record any school might well be proud of. Our high school has sent out many athletes into colleges and universities and they have won honors.

For many years the most common form of physical training has been base ball and foot ball. With the ruling out of foot ball, base ball seems to have gone with it. Would that base ball could be revived, and again the Anamosa High School could show the surrounding schools that she had not forgotten how to play the great national game. Basket ball and track athletics have occupied the attention of the school for the last few years and have kept up our reputation along athletic lines in fine shape.

Let us look over the history of athletics in the A. H. S. and see what we have accomplished in the last fifteen years. In this brief outline we can only mention



VICTORY

Those who have attended our high school in other years will be pleased to learn of the efforts that have been made to render the assembly room more homelike and attractive.

At our Thanksgiving Day program in 1906 a beginning was made, when Miss Cunningham presented to the high school a framed photogravure of St. Gauden's "Lincoln." During the spring of 1907 a picture exhibit was held and our share of the proceeds expended for a landscape. The class of 1909, at the same time, presented to the school "The Spirit of '76." The class of 1910 followed this good example by giving a picture of Alma Tedema's "Reading Homer."

At their Class Day exercises the class of 1907 left as a reminder of their presence a large, tastefully framed copy of Watt's "Sir Galahad." Underneath the picture are the words in burnt wood, done by Miss Gordon, which formed the motto of this knight's life. In the fall of the same year the school received the bequest of the late Mr. E. C. Holt, in the form of a large steel engraving, entitled, "The Signing of the Magna Charta." This is much appreciated and has an honored place in the front of the room.

At the time of our Christmas program the school was presented a beautiful statue, entitled, "Victory." This was the gift of a much loved and much appreciated teacher, Miss Gordon.

the names of the most prominent athletes on the various teams.

The first athletic team that deserves particular mention is the base ball team composed of nearly all the boys in the class of '95. This team played and won many games. It defeated all rivals of any note in this section of the country'



FIFE MAKING A HIGH POLE VAULT.

In the fall of 1902 a revolution occurred in athletics. Everything was placed

Seeking new laurels, Mr. Palmer took them on a trip and they won new honors abroad. In this team we find the following among the star players: Remley, Hollenbeck, Sigworth, Johnston, Keech, Wilds and Sheean.

In the minds of the alumni, the foot ball team of '97 occupies a prominent place. It had many hard battles, but always came out victorious. In the line-up were such players as Madden, Crocker and Beam. Three better men in the back field at that time could not be found on any other high school team in Iowa. They brought unlimited glory on themselves and their school.

From '98 to '01 we had many phenominal foot ball and base ball players. Some of the best ones were Alfred Remley, Boyer, Young, Smith, H. Yount and J. Yount. These fellows were always there when a victory was needed. Their work was great in their line and they put vigor and inspiration into the athletics of the Anamosa High School. Again in the year 1902 many true athletes sprang into prominence. In the class of '02 Beam and Althen were a pair hard to beat in base ball and foot ball.

on a new basis. Things were conducted in a new way; new interest and enthusiasm were aroused and every student resolved to give athletics a boost. They did boost, and the result was one of the best foot ball teams we ever had. The team played together and they worked hard for the many victories that were theirs. In the line-up were usually found such men as the following: Lake, Remley, Lowe, Schucknecht, Johnson, Derr, Boyer and Simpson.

This same bunch of athletes organized a very good base ball team the following spring. With Virden as twirler they won many exciting contests, and lost

only a few. They certainly played high school ball to perfection.

In the fall of '04 a foot ball team was organized and met with marked success. Its stars were Frazer, Boyer and Tarbox. A short time after this, foot ball was ruled out by the Board of Education. Basket ball and track athletics became popular. The A. H. S. has furnished some very good track men. Some of the best ones have been Frazer, Pearson, Fife, Lowe, Boyer and Streeter.

In basket ball the boys and girls have done and are doing noble work at the present time. Among the boys the names of Fife, Barker, Fairbanks, Fisher and Ellison will long be remembered by the alumni and the student body. They have worked hard and have developed a team equal to many of the city basket ball teams.

Our history has been one we ought to be proud of, but we can do better. There is still room for a vast amount of mprovement. Let students, teachers, alumni and the school board work together and boost athletics along. It is not the individual athlete who makes great athletic teams. It is where every one works together that great results are accomplished. Many games have been lost by an Anamosa team simply because they did not have the support of the student body and faculty.

Let every friend of our high school rally to the great cause of athletics. "In union there is strength." If everybody will get together, great results can be accomplished. Let us look for a glorious future for the Anamosa High School in athletics.

In conclusion, we only wish to say, all honor to the boys and girls who have made the athletics of the Anamosa High School what they are to-day; all hail to the teachers and alumni who have worked faithfully along this line. We can only express our feelings farther by giving, Rah! Rah! Rah! Anamosa High School's Athletics!

EDGAR JOHNSON, A. H. S., '03.

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Girls' Basket Ball.

"God gave us all a palace and a kingdom to control,
The palace of our body and the kingdom of our soul."

-Julia Ward Howe.

RLS' basket ball was first introduced into the Anamosa High School in 1903. But it was not given much attention until 1905, when through the efforts of Earl Boyer the girls organized and basket ball was taken up in earnest. The Mt. Vernon H. S. challenged the Anamosa H. S. to a game, and the following team was selected to represent the school: Sala Schoonover, Lena Fuller, Lottie Crow, Mabel Welch, Jean Hamaker, Reva Crow. Jean Hamaker was chosen for our first captain. The game was a very close and exciting one, the score being 4 to 3 in favor of Anamosa. Those in the two teams again met at Mt. Vernon, and this was probably the fastest game Anamosa has ever played, but the score was again in our favor.

In the spring of 1906 we lost two of our players, Lena Fuller and Jean Hamaker, who graduated. Eunice Loggie and Mary Remley were substituted in their places. Lottie Crow succeeded Jean Hamaker as the next captain. We played two other foreign teams that spring, Wyoming and Maquoketa, and Ana-

mosa won in both games.

In the fall of 1906 the basket ball team lost another member, Mabel Welch, who moved away, and Effie Armstrong took her place. The team now was—Eunice Loggie, Sala Schoonover, Lottie Crow, Effie Armstrong, Mary Remley and Reva Crow. We had only two games with foreign teams in the fall season of '06, and they were both with Marion. The first one was played on the home grounds and the score was 10 to 5 in our favor; the second at Marion, and Anamosa was defeated (for the first and last time) by a score of 12 to 4.

In the spring of '07 the team lost another of its players, Lottie Crow, who preferred a different name to the one she had in basket ball. Katherine Gavin was chosen as her substitute. Reva Crow was chosen as the next captain.

During the summer the basket ball team met the Stanwood team at Olin and two of the best games of the season took place, Anamosa being the winner in both games. The team that represented Anamosa was strictly high school with one exception, Franc Schoonover, who is a graduate of the school.

When school began in September, 1907, the basket ball team was lacking two members, Mary Remley who graduated, and Effie Armstrong who did not return to school. Grace Byerly and Bonnie Mosher now became the new members, the full team now being: Sala Scheonover, Eunice Loggie, Katherine Gavin, Grace Byerly, Bonnie Mosher, Reva Crow. Substitute, Edith Glick.

This team has represented the H. S. in the following games and has never been defeated:

Anamosa vs. Mechanicsville, 22-6; 23-13. Anamosa vs. Prairieburg, 44-5.

Anamosa vs. Monticello, 36-6; 30-8.

The H. S. team defeated the locals March 6, '08, with a score of 39 to 4.

Most of the present team will be gone next year but we sincerely hope that the remaining ones will keep up the record we have won.

While we are anxious to win and have our school stand among the first in athletics, still the chief object of basket ball is to develop the young girl and make of her a strong, healthy woman.

. . . .

Kous' Basket Ball.

N the opening of the season of 1907-'08 dawned a new era for the A. H. S. in athletics, for we developed one of the best basket ball teams of second-class cities in the state, being defeated by only one second class city, Iowa City, and we feel sure that we could have defeated them Feb. 7th if we had had our proper team, but owing to some irregularities the usual line-up was not permitted. The showing our team has made this year tells plainly how a gymnasium will develop our athletics. Next year we expect a long list of candidates for basket ball. The team loses one man, Earl Barker, Captain for this season, but otherwise will have the same men for candidates next year.

As manager of the basket ball teams for this year, I take this space in behalf of the Athletic Association, to thank the citizens of Anamosa for the hearty support of us in our athletics; to Dr. Parsons for his able coaching when his business permitted; and to the honorable mayor and city council we extend our thanks for the use of the city hall and for other favors.

We know no reason why we cannot in the next year develop one of the best teams in the state. The following is the list of players and the schedule played this year:

Center-Ross Fife.

Guards-Earl Barker, Harry Howard, Rolland Ellison.

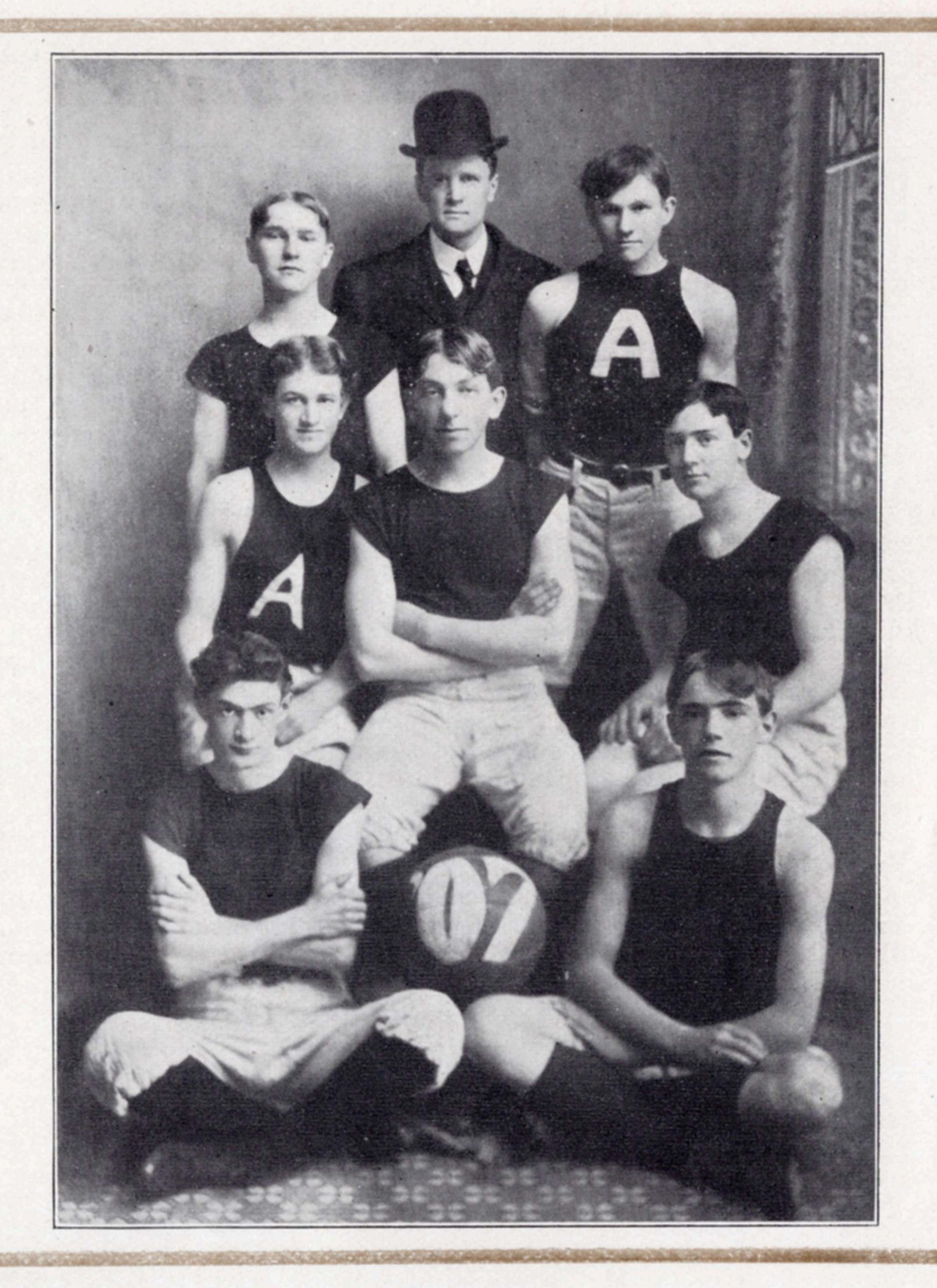
Forwards-Earl Fisher, Chas. Fairbanks.

Substitutes-Will Parsons, Stanley Streeter, Cash Beam.

At Marion Oct. 19, Anamosa won, 16-11, Marion at Anamosa, Nov. 1, Anamosa won, 29-20. At Monticello, Nov. 16, Anamosa won, 19-4. At Maquoketa, Nov. 29, Anamosa lost, 17-23. Maquoketa at Anamosa, Dec. 13, Anamosa won, 43-25. H. S. vs. Alumni, Dec. 26, H. S. won, 47-18. At Maquoketa, 3d game, Jan. 2, Anamosa won, 25-16.

Monticello at Anamosa, Jan. 24, Anamosa won, 43-18. Iowa City at Anamosa, Feb. 7, Anamosa lost, 28-33 At Iowa City, Feb. 21, Anamosa lost, 13-17. Hopkinton at Anamosa, Mch. 6, Anamosa won, 32-17. First Class Cities—Cedar Rapids at Anamosa, Dec. 30, Anamosa lost, 14-64. At Cedar Rapids, Jan. 3, Anamosa lost, 13-73.

R. F., '09.



Track Athletics.

N the year 1905 as base ball had begun to run out in high schools we decided to go into athletics. Our boys organized a team, elected Earl Boyer captain, and George Frazer, manager, and arranged a schedule. A meet with Maquoketa was agreed upon and we defeated them by a score of 76 to 36.

In 1906 Anamosa met in a hotly contested field meet with Springville, they defeating us by 5 points. When the last event, the half mile relay, came around, which event should decide who the victors would be, our boys went to their posts with the spirit of do or die, but in spite of determination they were defeated by a close margin. May 26 a central meet was held at Marion in which the following teams were entered: Mt. Vernon, Lisbon, Marion, Springville and Anamosa. We took over an especially strong team. Medals were offered for first place and pennants for relay and the high school winning the most points. Preliminaries were held in the morning for the hurdles, while Boyer easily won the low hurdles; we failed to place in the high. At 2 o'clock the meet proper started with the 100 yard dash, this event being easily won by Earl Boyer with the time 10 3-5 seconds. Next was the shot put which Will Frazer placed second, while Alderman, of Marion, state champion, won first. Hardly had this event been finished when it started to rain and in consequence the meet was postponed.

The spring of 1907 was uneventful. In the fall a field meet was held at the Anamosa fair grounds and the following teams entered; Springville, Mechanicsville, Anamosa and Epworth. Anamosa won second place. Following are the records in track athletics in the A. H. S. since the organization of the track team in 1905.

- . 100 yard dash, Clifford Lane, i0 2-5 seconds

- 4. ½ mile run, Will Johnston, 2:28.
- "George Frazer, 6:00.
- 1 "relay, Simmons, Derr, Lane, Boyer, 3:55.
 "Lane, Derr, Gavin, Boyer, 1:45.



- 8. Discus throw, Ross Fife, 94 ft., 6 inches.
- 9. Pole vault, Ross Fife, 10 ft.
- 10. High jump, Ross Fife, 5 ft., 3½ inches.
- 11. Broad jump, Earl Boyer, 21 ft., 8 inches.
- 12. 220 low hurdles, Earl Boyer, 27 4-5 seconds.
- 13. 120 high hurdles, W. L. Pearson, 18½ seconds.
- 14. Shot put, Ralph Simmons. 37 ft., 2 inches.
- 15. Hammer throw, Stanley Streeter, 118 ft., 7 inches.

5 5 5 5

Do You Know

About the Scandal of the Great? Ask Eunice Loggie and Vincent Mc-Greevey.

Mary McBride wants breakfast some night?

That None Peet spilled oysters over her red coat at a class party at Stone City?

Agnes Foarde "fell" in geometry class last month with a dull, sickening thud?

That Ralph Hunnicutt would make such a "sweet" girl if life were only a masquerade social?

That in one short hour Bonnie Mosher made 56 leap year proposals, had 30 of them accepted, and that we are wondering when she will start for Utah?

Stanley Streeter's conscience troubled him after a certain interview with Miss Christie?

That Miss Cunningham celebrated the "one hundred and oneth" anniversary of the birth of Henry W. Longfellow on Feb. 27, 1908?

About Elva Hoffman's giggle?

Why Ethel Scroggs likes "Honey Boy"? Ask the Juniors.

About the "Star Gazers"?

About the delightful time the boys had at their moonlight (?) picnic last September?

About Maysie Griffith's mouse?

About Wentworth?

That Ross Fife "darn near froze to death" one night while star gazing?

That Glada Breed has been keeping house, and that her father is getting very thin from the effects of it?

About the "Merry Widow"? H. I. Ellis.

That "Mae Birk and Glada Breed were canned from class for cracking gum"?

That Ethel Thomas says "It's coming yet, for a' that?"

That John Fegan could give you "somebody else's moon"—when he was only dreaming?

Why Miss C. always asks us to sing "School Days"?
Which Little Freshman Girl Miss Cunningham meant?
That "The Juniors worked pretty well this last period"?
Why matrimony is such a sensitive subject to the teachers this year?
That Leigh Pearson wished to lead the English class in prayer?
To whom Miss Cunningham gave "The Mouse"?

That Miss Christie begs the geometry class not to be so giddy? Wentworth?

Why John Foarde thinks hearts are "Trumps"?

Who said, "Well, that's a poser"?

Miss C. thinks some of the happiest love affairs do not terminate in marriage.

Who spoke thus? "Draw and explain the hydrostatic pump."

What friction is, Eunice?

What there was funny about four Juniors sitting on the stairs?

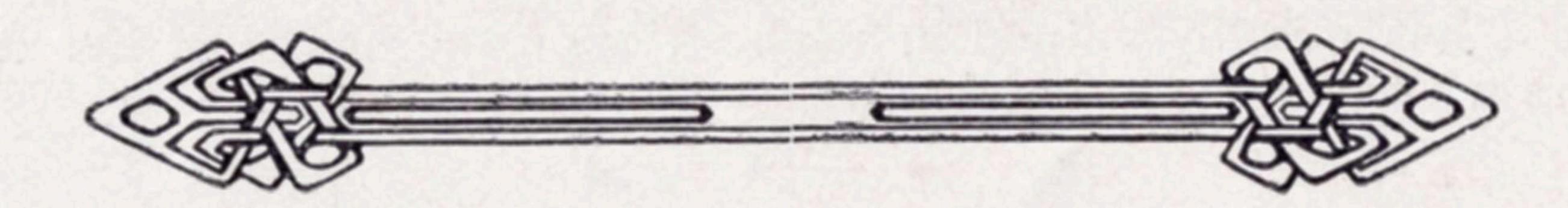
That the sleeping fever has attacked certain members of the Junior class?

Why Claus Barnes is late to class so often?

Why Bess Soper is so fond of brown?

How to make "Punch"? Ask A. P., M. M., R. H., L. P. or I. E. of the Junior class.

Why Mary McBride is so very anxious to return to Le Beau, S. D.?





EDITORIAL.



Anyone on visiting the assembly room and class rooms of the high school will note a marked improvement therein over former years.

The first to come to your notice will be the pictures on the walls, over a score of which will be found in the assembly room itself. Some of them have been given by the different classes and others by the teachers.

In the English room is a cabinet well filled with mounted specimens of birds and animals, used in the study of zoology. Most of these specimens have been contributed by the pupils and teachers. However, the following have contributed specimens in recent months: Mr. Downing, a sturgeon's head; Mr. Clifford Niles, about twenty-five mounted butterflies; Mr. Frank Wightman, a hoot owl; Harry Johnson, a hawk; Miss Blanche Hunnicut, evening grosbeaks (very rare).

The fine piano was earned by the students some time ago when they gave the play entitled "The Pixies." The Debating Society, with the able assistance of Mr. Buckley and Mr. Popham, has presented many valuable books of reference to the library.

It is always a source of great pleasure to a school to have anyone show such a fond interest in it as has Miss Emily Gordon. Ever since she has been connected with the school she has been a staunch supporter of all its enterprises. A year and a half ago she became teacher of languages, and filled her place so well that she soon won the love and respect of all, and it was a sorrowful day indeed for the high school when she was forced to resign to take her place by her mother, who had long been ill. For a month the Latin and German classes were taught by substitutes, when the board succeeded in securing Miss Agnes Hutchinson, of Capron, Ill., to fill the vacancy. Miss Hutchinson has proven herself a most efficient teacher and desirable friend. From the first day of her arrival in Anamosa she has steadily gained in her hold upon the hearts of her students and of all others with whom she has in any way been connected.

.4 .4

On looking through the daily papers, many accounts of strikes are found, but the most interesting of all I have read was the Anamosa High School strike, when a score of athletic enthusiasts left school because the Board of Education

passed a ruling that there should be no foot ball in the school. This disturbance occurred in September, 1905, but was not entirely a success, owing to the timidity of so many of the students, who were afraid to strike. After a two weeks' absence, they were allowed by the board to return, and no great difficulty has occurred since. Like everything else, it had its results, among them this one is foremost: it showed to the people that the boys loved, wanted and needed athletics.

36.

Miss Scroggie, of our city, has proven herself a friend in need, therefore a friend indeed, to us all. Though she is a woman who never allows "her right hand to know what her left hand doeth," we take much pleasure in telling of some of her helpful acts. The silver trophy cup won by the basket ball girls in 1906 was her gift. The Spalding official basket ball used by our teams this year was her generous gift; and many times have her free-will offerings made it possible for the boys and girls to meet their bills. Thus, by word and deed, has she shown her interest in us, and to say we appreciate it most heartily is putting it too mildly.

* *

After much discussion it was decided to have no advertising in the Anamoso. In most annuals gotten out by colleges and large schools, many "ads" are inserted, with more or less satisfactory results to all concerned, and often some profit is gained for themselves besides. We, however, are not publishing this volume for the money that is in it, but for two other principal reasons, namely: to gain as much practical experience as possible, and to give to the outside world a general idea of what we are doing and what we can do.

* *

Through the kindness of the Civic Improvement Society many beautiful flower-beds have been placed on the school grounds. Many dollars have been spent for this purpose and now their beauty has become a feature of the city, and it is hoped that the beds will be so improved this year as to be the pride of every citizen of Anamosa.

* *

The members of the Junior class wish to express their sincere appreciation of the many favors received from the skilled hands of Mr. Dwight Cook, photographer. His assistance has helped materially to make this annual a success, and as a slight return for what he has done we gladly assure him of our patronage in the future.

Gur Editar-in-Chief,

STANLEY ALBERT STREETER was born May 22, 1891, in Anamosa, Iowa. He moved to Granite Falls, Minn., at the age of one year and there remained until at the age of five years his parents, considerate of his future welfare, returned to the state of Iowa, where they have since resided.

Stanley started to school at the tender age of six years, with that true woman, dear to the hearts of all who have been in her charge, Miss Nellie Gavin (now Mrs. T. C. Gorman) as his first teacher. His school life appears to have been quiet and uneventful until in 1906 he reached the high school, where he has since led an interesting career.

Our respected editor is one of the bright and shining lights in the scholastic world, and it was thus that he gained admittance to the illustrious class of 1909. His instructors, realizing that he was too "ys" for them, passed him on to those who were his equals in ability and learning. Though he arrived in the class too late for the famous foot ball strike of 1905, he has proved his loyalty beyond a doubt in the more recent scrap with the class of 1908.

Not only does this young man stand well in his work, but as a member of several organizations, such as the Debating Society, Anamosa Athletic Association, Junior Basket Ball Team, Track Team, High School Basket Ball Team, "Star-gazers," and the official staff of the Junior Annual.

He is also popular with his classmates and friends, as is shown by his attendance at the boys' moonlight picnic held in September, 1907, where such things as thunder storms and all that is attendant upon them do not dampen their spirits, even though they came home looking, as found in a book belonging to S. A. S., 'like drowned rats.'

Mr. Streeter is also quite a traveler. Two years ago he took an extended tour through Minnesota, Canada and the Dakotas. He has gone on many trips with the various athletic and B. B. teams, one of which was to Iowa City last February. He spends a part of every summer in the "Parlor City" of Iowa, and during the rest of the year is a frequent visitor at Mt. Vernon, Springville and other places of interest – to himself.

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"Caugh, and the World Caughs With You."

"WENTWORTH."

There are many confusing subjects in the study of Physics. For example: Magnetism and electricity. Reva Crow is absolutely certain that Bismark and Alimony actually repel electrical charges.

English Room - Miss C.: "What is plural of Englishman?"

M. P.-"Englishmen."

Miss C.-"Now Oscar, what is the plural of German?"

O. M.-"Dutchmen."

Miss Cunningham-"Rolland, what short word comes from restoration?"

R. E.-"Oh - - - why - - - a - - isn't it rest?"

A New Theory—If you are struck down by lightning your body is too highly magnetised. You had better connect with an old battery and let it run out.—F.C.P.

In Latin, also, some queer things happen:

Teacher-"Vincent, translate "non ego."

Vincent-"Not I."

Teacher-"Next."

A. F.—"What makes me so hoarse?"

Miss C.—"You talk too much."

Bright Junior to teacher of Geometry—"We were discussing this in German class, but I want your opinion; do you think everyone in the world ought to get married?"

Reply—"That is a very sensitive subject to talk on, especially during leap year. You don't know what we old maids would do if we got a chance."

Miss C.-"Ross, what is humility?"

R. F.—Oh - - - oh - - - isn't it the same as humiliation?"

E. F.-"Say, how much does a ton of air weigh?"

A. F.-"Gee, kid, I don't know."

Cæsar class arrives in Latin room. (Singing is heard in Miss Lyon's room.)
Miss H.—"We will have to be unusually quiet to-day as we have so much noise about us."

A Small Soph-"Why that's singing, Miss H."

Teacher (in Economics) - "Loretta, are you chewing gum?"

Loretta-"Yes, sir."

"Please throw it in the waste basket."

Well, I don't know, my mouth is sore and I have to chew gum."

Alpha "critic" showing some inexperienced judges how to add points in a debate: 5, 4, 3-13.

Miss G. to H. B., who was badly mixed on Latin pronouns: "Oh, Helen, you always have trouble with your relatives!"

"Well, the Juniors, as a whole, worked pretty well this last period."

We don't hear much lately about "the place where I lived," and "where I came from."

Teacher: "Vincent, translate." Vincent: "I go." "No; ergo." "So be it."

Cicero. Helen B. (translating): "It is ridiculous." Miss H.: "Yes! go on, please."

If a 13 H. P. engine will pump 10,000 quarts of water from a well 393 feet deep in every second, why have city water works at all? Teacher of physics.

Miss C. (to "A" arithmetic): "Now, class, I think you had better learn the 'fives." If any of you wish to teach school it would be well to know them by heart."

Sophomore English. "Now, Ethel, you may please fill out this sentence with the correct pronoun: When I was going down the street I met Lillian and—"

Ethel Scroggs (from back seat)—"When I was going down the street I met Lillian and Rolland."

Miss C.-"Correct."

"I know geometry is a dry subject."

"Don't be so giddy."

Miss C.-"Give a general term."

Freshman.-"Animal."

"Give a specific term."

"Dog.

"If dog were a general term, what would be the specific term of dog?"

"Pup.

L. P.-"Then let us pray."

Miss C.-"To whom did I give the 'mouse'?"

Ethel T.-"Its coming yet."

"Marguerite, where are you going?"

M. S.-"Oh, wherever the terrible Swede goes, I guess."

"Ross, Ross, Ross Fife! You know better than to sit with a young lady."

Miss C.—"What animal would you use as typical of cold?"

Mae-"Bear."

The Principal to the Juniors after geometry recitation—"Well, you act as if you had been on a picnic."

Junior-"Darling."

Senior-"Yes, darling."

Junior-"Oh, nothing, darling, only just darling!"

Miss H. to M. B. (who did not care to recite Cicero)—"Can't you try it? I don't want you to get the habit, you know."

It is queer how little Freshmen boys get a thrashing from Mr. P. for bringing mice to Miss Ch., when large Senior and Sophomore girls can wear rats as large as cats to school and receive naught but praise.

R. F.—Miss Ch., you want to admire a person that will whisper in front of your face, instead of waiting until you turn your back around.

M. M.-"When did you arrive?"

M. B.-"Oh, I came in on the late cow catcher."



Some Characteristic Kemarks.

"Now where I came from." "Well, that's a poser." "Now, Wentworth gives it -- " "Gee, kid." "I can forgive, but I can't forget." "If you can't be good -- " "Well, I had an idear." "O hec!" "Gosh darn it, kids." "Now let me see." "Reely." "Oh - a - - - oh - a - - - why - a." "Do you still get up at 5 o'clock in the morning." "It's hard to tell."

& & & &

"Yes, my love."

"O gosh! I'm hungry."

The Seniurs.

(A Parody.)
The Senior class think they're the best that ever
Have been in school, have been in school;
But the Juniors will not stand for that, no, never!
'Cause it's the rule, 'cause it's the rule.
They come to school each week all dressed in the colors
Maroon and cream, maroon and cream;
They surely do look worse than all the crullers
We've ever seen, we've ever seen.

CHORUS:

Seniors, Seniors, class of 1908,
Seniors, Seniors, too slow to catch a freight.
If you succeed by care and greed,
Quite welcome you shall be;
But from the looks of things right now
The school will never honor thee,
For the class of 1909 is best of all o'er land and sea.

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School days! school days!
Dear old class days!
Latin and grammar and English, too,
Ours was the motto of dare and do.
We were the ones that stood the test,
We were the ones that proved the best;
It stands for us to take the state
Because we're up to date.

E. A. G., '09.